


# THE WAR CRY



OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA WEST

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## GOD'S ONE WAY TO SAVE SINNERS

"Not by works of Righteousness, which we have done, but according to His Mercy He saved us, by the washing of regeneration and renewing of the Holy Ghost, which He shed on us abundantly through Jesus Christ, our Saviour."

Titus 3: 5. 6.

NO OTHER WAY. John 14-6

NO OTHER FOUNDATION. 1 Cor. 2-11

NO OTHER NAME. Acts. 4-12

NO OTHER ENTRANCE. John 10-1

NO OTHER ATONEMENT. Heb. 9: 12-28

NO OTHER SAVING POWER. Romans 1-16. John 6-44

NO OTHER GOSPEL TO BE PREACHED. Gal. 1: 8-9

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## YE MUST BE BORN AGAIN.

John 3: 6-7.

## OUR WEEKLY SERMONETTE

## Elisha's Vital Discovery

No. 1: By Adjutant Charles Tuttle, Regina 1.



**YOU SHOULD READ**

## 'JOY and SORROW'

By the late Captain Miriam Booth

THIS book\* makes three claims. There is the deep, human claim, which comes from the knowledge that the hand which made these selections, and the heart which was cheered and comforted by the thoughts they express are still and for ever at rest after six years of physical and mental suffering.

Then there is the claim that comes to us because we know that the poems quoted, having already proved their worth to one who needed their comfort and consolation, can surely be trusted to serve the same purpose to the great multitude of sufferers who face each for himself the daily measure of anguish and heartache which comes to the invalid and the infirm.

Lastly, there is the claim which the verses make for themselves. They are of an essentially varied character, and each has its particular message. Each, too, has its own beauty of expression, and the reader who is seeking a quotation with the contents of the book will be enriched in outlook, be more able to express sympathy with those who sorrow, and have at command a storehouse of thoughts and quotations which will help in the service for the Salvation of men.

The General's brief introduction, telling how it was at his suggestion that Captain Miriam made the selection, concludes with the statement—which is amply verified in the pages which follow—that 'every line here is alive with some truth which has proved its power to fortify one sorely tried.'

The volume has been carefully prepared. It has a full list of the authors from whose works the poems have been chosen, and there is an index to first lines which will prove helpful to those who are seeking a quotation for speedy use. The divisions of the selections into three sections is good, too; for surely, in times of care and anxiety, Faith, Hope, and Love are the three great anchors of the soul, when the dark clouds of depression which are the almost unavoidable accompaniment of disease, sweep down.

Turning over the pages one is struck by the fact that the poet from whom the largest number of selections is made, is John Greenleaf Whittier, the latter American Quaker, who spent long hours each week in silent communion with God. It is easy to see how such a verse as the following would appeal to the suffering and waiting Captain:—

We take with solemn thankfulness  
Our burden up, nor ask it less,  
And count it joy that ever  
May suffer, weep, or wait for Thee,  
Whom will be done.

But before ever Captain Miriam could joy in such a fashion she must have reached that place in her experience where she could join with the poet in his glad confidence—

I know not where His islands lift  
Their fringed palms in air;  
I only know I cannot drift  
Beyond His faith and care.

If this was so with Captain Miriam—and no one who reads the verses can doubt it—then we are compelled to ask ourselves how it was that she

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"Where is the Lord God of Elijah? And when he also had smitten the waters, they parted hither and thither; and Elisha went over," 2 Kings 21-4.

BEFORE this great event in his life. Elisha had heard the call to work for God. The mantle of the Seer had prophetically rested on his shoulders; he had left his plow, kissed his father and mother, had followed the rugged fiery restorer of the Law as he represented God by miraculous fire in revelation and judgment, but it was at Jordan he made the discovery of God which made him the true successor of the prophet of the God who maketh his ministers a flame of fire.\*



Adjutant Tuttle

At this time Elisha was still a young man, for we follow his career for sixty years as he reveals the mind of God to his erring nation, and to the sinful nations surrounding. It was at Jordan, however, that the revelation was given—the discovery made—the God of Power was manifested.

Elijah, his master, had gone. The magnetic personality had been withdrawn. The fiery prophet had been translated in characteristic manner, in a chariot of fire, and Elisha, no doubt, felt his bereavement as he stood alone on the bare hill on the east side of Jordan. Until now he had been a learner—now he was called to be a leader. He had been a servant—what should he be henceforth? Back to the plow? Back to the prosaic life of the farm? Back from the forefront of the conflict with the powers arrayed against God? Never! His soul revolted against it; the sons of the prophets looked on demanding a leader; the nation, sinful, erring and backsliding needed a prophet. But had the promised elder son's double portion of Elijah's spirit come upon him, was he equipped for this work? To fill Elijah's place in the national life he must have Elijah's spirit; to yield Elijah's authority he must have Elijah's power; to be God's prophet he must have God's seal. So must you; so must I, reader! We cannot do the work of God without the spirit of God. Many try to do so, and dismally fail in the endeavor.

## The Question

Elisha was a true understanding of his great predecessor. He walked calmly

down to the river. It flowed swiftly—a great mighty torrent—from the snowy heights of Herman to the saline depths of the Dead Sea. He had come over dry-shod leaning on Elijah's faith. Now he depended on his own. Hitherto he had had the powerful stimulus of the fiery prophet; mighty faith and works to inspire him, now he was thrown on his own resources—the initiative of his own naked faith. He did not consider; he did not hesitate. No doubt, question or argument harassed his mind or diminished his faith. He advanced to the water's edge and raising the prophetic mantle he smote the waters crying, "Where is the Lord God of Elijah?" What a cry that was! In the boldness of his great faith in Elijah's God there was no room for doubt. It was a CHALLENGE—not a question. He had the promise—had not the power been imparted. Daring faith was making a draft on the divine Bank of Power. It was the seal of his Seership; it was the test of God's faithfulness; it was the consummation of an eternal partnership.

## The Answer

And Elisha DISCOVERED GOD in the audacity of his faith. The waters parted hither and thither and he went over to victory and triumph in the service of God and his people. He went over to accomplish the impossible; healing the bitter waters which poisoned the lives of the people; making the iron to swim; filling the widow's cruse with oil; bringing to the needy water, food, healing, victory and life in the strength of that mighty daring faith which he found, tested and manifested at the crucial moment of his career when he stood on Jordan's banks.

Reader-friend, what is it that separates the man of God, and elevates him high above the petty earth-seeking worldlings? It is this audacity of faith which says "The impossible can be done." "I can do all things through Christ." To-day God is waiting to empower fully consecrated men and women who will discover Him in the daring of their faith.

Power to heal the leper, power to raise the dead,  
Power to fill the empty cup with oil,  
He's waiting for the worker who in Jesus' steps will tread  
And leave a life of ease for one of toil.



**SPARE A MINUTE?**

"SAY, I know you are in a hurry, but I would just like to have a few words with you. Several times I have been on the point of asking you to 'spare me a minute,' but somehow or other I have hesitated and you have passed on. I have felt grieved when I have missed the opportunity, and have been elated when I have seen you again. You see some opportunities never come our way again.

"I want to tell you that some time ago I was led to see my need of a Saviour. A young man set himself out to win me for The Master. He surely was a persistent sort of chap, but I must say he knew how to handle me. Sometimes I saw him with a bunch of Salvationists singing at a street corner. Once I heard him speak. He wasn't much at that. He didn't show up very well in a crowd, but his sincerity was simply compelling. His one theme was 'Salvation makes a mighty difference to a man.'

"Many times he invited me to attend Army meetings. I just put him off with some excuse. One day, however, I yielded to his importunity, and accompanied him to a service. It was unlike anything I had ever attended before. There was such a happy spirit of freedom 'hat I did not feel at all strange, and I found myself singing along with an enraptured myself immensely. I must tell you, however, that I experienced strange sensations during the sermon. The man who spoke was a Revivalist. He certainly had a message, and seemed bent on waking people up. I don't mean to suggest that it was all a case of shouting, but he made such statements and put such emphasis on the fact that 'all have sinned and come short of the glory of God' and that unless men repent and believe on the Lord Jesus Christ they will perish, that he opened quite a new line of thought for me, and from what I saw later in the meeting I knew he must have done the same for many others.

"When he had finished speaking he invited all present to pray. By this time I was in a very serious frame of mind. I kept telling myself that I was all right, and that what the speaker had been saying had no reference to me; but at the same time something—some voice—some influence—kept impressing upon my mind the fact that he was the man the speaker had been talking to. Then in a flash I realized that I was a sinner in need of a Saviour. I knew there were things in my life which were not virtues. I became conscious of blemishes and my soul was filled with despair. I seemed to be in a dark condition, for the revelation fairly stunned me. Through the haze I saw the speaker and heard him say 'In a moment of time God can wipe out the record of your past. He can, and will, give you a clean heart. He will give unto you a power which will enable you to be pure in heart, word and action.

"The message was so very simple. It broke through the barrier of my uncertainty and I waited for the next move.

"We invite you to seek the Saviour—NOW!"

"We are waiting for the first. Who shall it be?"

"I found myself trying to answer 'I will be the first,' but somehow the words would not come.

"This way," said the speaker.

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## Next Week: 'EXCUSES'

By Lieut. M. Stratton, Shaunavon

## THE VOICE OF GOD

God is not dumb, that He should speak no more.  
If thou hast wanderings in the wilderness,  
And find'st not Sinai, 'tis thy soul is poor,  
There towers the mountain of the voice no less,  
Which who so seeks shall find, but he who bends,  
Intent on manner still and mortal ends,  
Sees it not, neither hears its thundered lore.

## Forecasts

By The Special Efforts Secretary

YOU will remember what was said about Major George Smith and his arrangements for summer Camp Meetings. Well, we may learn that he has secured the services of Commandant Carroll for a month's special campaign at Watrous. The Commandant is due to commence operations on the 16th inst. It is hoped that the example of the D. O. for Northern Saskatchewan will be followed by others. Portage la Prairie used to be a great Camp Meeting centre years ago. We shouldn't be surprised to hear of a launching out in that bright little Prairie City. Captain Collier is an enterprising young man!

We hear that Elmwood, Fort Rouge and other City Councils are having Home League Sales. Captain Halsey is arranging for a musical festival after the Sale at Elmwood on the evening of the 15th.

Adjutants Hardy and Oake are conducting services at Rainy River on Sunday, and on Monday they are introducing a financial effort.

We received an invitation to conduct meetings at Thornhill on Sunday last. In the afternoon we addressed the Morden Bible class. Following a hearty vote of thanks the afternoon collection was handed to us for Salvation Army purposes. The average attendance at this class is eighty-two, and it is composed of men of all classes and ages. The leader is a prominent lawyer, and the class exerts a wholesome influence on the whole community.

Adjutant Oake and the Special Efforts Secretary met the Stanley Council on Saturday, and secured a substantial grant. Wherever we go we find the people interested in our work. While in Stanley, for instance, a storekeeper seeing us went to his till and handed us a donation. We told him that we were not collecting from the people of the locality just then but that we were coming back in the fall. "That's all right," he said, "call and see me again then and I will see that you get some more. The Army gave me a lot when I was in France and I shall never forget it." This goes to show what confidence the people have in The Salvation Army.

We visited Morden Hospital on Sunday afternoon, and the patients greatly appreciated our music and song.

Do not forget the Commissioning on June 26th. Pray that this special event will inspire others to give themselves to God and The Army.

### SPARE A MINUTE?

(Continued from page 2, col. 4)

"I looked up, and the Revivalist was pointing to the Mercy Seat.

"I sprang to my feet, stumbled rather than walked down the aisle, and fell at the Mercy Seat. Somebody spoke to me and I spoke to him and he spoke to me. Then the scales fell from my eyes, my tongue was unloosed and I told God, the Father, that I was sorry for my sin, that I wanted to live a life acceptable in His sight. I pleaded for forgiveness and for Salvation. My heart leaped for joy. I was saved—and I knew it!

"Friend, I feel better now than I have told you this. Somehow I have thought you were perhaps as unconscious of your need of a Saviour as I was before that Salvationist chap took me in hand. I would like to do for you what he did for me. You see I am a Salvationist now, and it's some life I can tell you. My cup runneth over with joy.

"Come to one of our meetings. The chances are that your attendance will make a whole lot of difference to your outlook on life and your readiness for death."



## BREEZY SKETCHES OF TERRITORIAL PERSONALITIES

### No. 1. Mrs. Adjutant R. Clarke, Vancouver.

MRS Adjutant Russell Clarke is a typical 'Daughter of the Dominion.' It was in 1906 that she first met The Army in the west end of the city of Toronto. As she then thought, by accident, but as she is now certain by the compulsion of Providence, she attended a Salvation Army meeting conducted by an Officer and a number of enthusiastic Cadets in a Presbyterian Church. Their presentation of religion was somewhat new to her. Their sanctified merriment coupled with their intense earnestness demonstrated just the kind of experience which she longed to possess. As she listened to the testimonies and to the graphic recounting of the needs of the people a great longing to do more for Her Master and for stricken humanity filled her soul. Even at this time she was an active Church member, a primary class teacher and a chorister; but she had no definite spiritual experience. Her religion was of the head variety and not of the heart. She had never been dealt with about her soul; her goodness was natural, the outcome of careful upbringing.



This first meeting made a deep impression on her mind, and she went away from it to consider things. And consider things she did, for there was started in her life something which was to lead her along paths she knew not of. By nature endowed with strength of will and determination to face matters she was soon at the cross roads.

Shortly after the meeting in the Church The Salvation Army built a Hall on the opposite corner from her home. The meetings called her and she attended. In this matter she was helped by her mother who she had been appointed in the Church. She had failed to find complete satisfaction in her Church activities, and the fact had added to her distress of mind and soul. With the recognition of need, decision swiftly allied itself, and little time elapsed before she was kneeling at the Mercy Seat, battling for victory and happiness. She left the little Hall that night radiant with Salvation joy, and the memory of that triumph has been her sheet anchor ever since. Storms have entered her life as they enter every life, but the anchor has never given.

### Right Into The Line of Battle

Her conversion meant a complete cut from associates and a wholesale entry into Salvation Army activity. To know the Mrs. Clarke of today is to realize what spirit and dash she must have put into her work. There is nothing of the leaning, helpless and dependent kind about her. She is born to lead, and is never happier than when in the van of some movement. It does not surprise us, therefore, to know that she was soon garbed in full uniform, and that she took some part in every meeting. Neither are we amazed to learn that she became an enthusiastic War Cry Herald. She fairly revelled in this latter service for the Master and can relate many fine stories of good accomplished through the medium of The War Cry. Within a few weeks she was figuring as the guardian of the young folks, and for eighteen months worked as a Local Officer and Soldier of this Outpost which at best was a struggling affair. Then she hied to the Training Garrison.

### The Justification of all Salvation Army Effort

Shortly after she became a Cadet it was decided to close the little Corps. Some folks, members of a species of critic common to all lands, thought that the Salvationists had made a mistake in opening a Corps in that part, that money had been wasted and effort dissipated. But you will never make Mrs. Adjutant Clarke think like that—neither will you get any person to think thuswise who has a sense of values. As far as is known Mrs. Clarke was the only Salvationist won in the space of eighteen months. She could be forgiven if she believed that The Salvation Army operated in that district for her special benefit; but who amongst us can estimate the good which has been accomplished through her labors? There are many people in the Dominion who today call her blessed, for through her they were led into the Light. And this is the justification of all Salvation Army Effort—the saving of men and women who in turn become saviours of others.

Today Mrs. Clarke is an active worker in the city of Vancouver. Her husband is one of our Financial representatives. They have been blessed with three little ones, and to dwell in their home a spell is to enjoy Salvation fellowship to perfection; to mingle in spirit with Comrades who are ardent in their love and jealousy for their splendid Army.

## TOO LITTLE SLEEP

Danger to the Modern Child

THERE is reason to think that the modern child does not get enough sleep. This is not a matter of "summer time," because the position seems to be no better in winter.

It is difficult of course to determine how much sleep a child requires. Efforts, however, have been made to arrive at some kind of exactitude, the best-known of these being the figures of Dr. Clement Dukes, an eminent British doctor. These are:—

Age	Hours
Born to 1 year.....	23
1-2 ".....	20
2-3 ".....	18
3-4 ".....	16
4-5 ".....	15
5-6 ".....	14
6-7 ".....	13
7-8 ".....	12½
8-9 ".....	12
9-10 ".....	11½
10-11 ".....	11
11-12 ".....	11
13-15 ".....	10½
15-17 ".....	10½
17-19 ".....	10½
19 ".....	9½
Above 19 ".....	9

According to Dr. Malcolm Gross who has studied the subject recently it contributed some figures about it to the "Lancet," very few modern children get these amounts of sleep. He found that in the age group 3 to 6 years not a single child obtained the amount of sleep recommended by Dr. Dukes, and 27 per cent. had less than 10 hours. He found, too, that notably "bright" children increased in number with the increase in hours of sleep.

Brightness is necessarily a difficult quality to determine. It was very unevenly distributed in older groups, but there were no bright children when the hours of sleep fell much below the average.

Dr. Gross's conclusions are that elementary school children do not get enough sleep in winter; they still get less sleep in summer, though the Summer Time Act need have no ill effect if parental control is exercised. He regards the chief need as increased parental knowledge with greater control.

There is little doubt that what is true of younger children is true also of older ones—the majority of growing boys and girls are to-day "under-slept."

## UNDER THE COLORS

ONE of the brightest of Salvation magazines is 'Under the Colors,' circulated amongst the men and lads of the land, sea and air forces. Of late this influential little publication has been adjusted to changed conditions. It is still a fearless advocate of the vital principles of Christianity, for in this particular it can never change, but in its new 'form,' it is as neat and presentable a periodical as our Naval and Military Leagues could wish to see. Its pages are packed with helpful information and the S.A. Leagues have no cause to be ashamed of its own magazine even if by any chance it may fall into the hands of his superior Officer in ship or camp.

## THE FIGHT IN ITALY

AT Milan an Open-Air meeting was held in the presence of 800 people who listened most attentively for an hour.

This would seem to be a hopeful indication that the persevering efforts of our Italian Comrades are having effect and that The Army in this southern peninsula, where the fight is difficult, is gaining the increasing confidence and respect of the people.

The Officers at Naples were recently permitted to visit the inmates of the prison, and were received with every sign of pleasure and gratitude.

**NEXT WEEK: Lieut.-Colonel Taylor, The Field Secretary**



# This Session and Next

## Information gleaned in an interview with the Candidate's Secretary

IT is not an unusual thing for the Candidate's Secretary to smile; in fact, if a fellow is ever smitten with the glooms it is just the thing to peck into his snug little den and bask in the brightness of his refulgent countenance. He was in a particularly jovial temper of mind when a War Cry representative played a son-of-a-tat-tat on his office door, and, in response to the cordial "Come in," entered in search of the editorial commodity—news. The Brigadier was cleaning up in preparation for his tour in Northern Saskatchewan, but he was immediately at the disposal of the visitor.

"Well Brigadier," said the War Cry man, "it is noticeable that the present session of Cadets begins to exhibit that nervous look which suggests the soon-coming of Commissioning date. It is reported that they have proved to be excellent material."

"Yes, indeed, very fine," responded he of the smiling religion. "They now

By the ensuing Tuesday, Nov. 2nd, ALL Candidates will be expected to have arrived in Winnipeg and on that night a public welcome will be accorded them. On the Sunday following, Nov. 5th, The Commissioner will lead a Great Salvation Campaign in a local theatre, when he will be assisted by the Territorial Headquarters staff and the new session of Cadets."

"Now about the date of arrival, Brigadier. You emphasized the fact that ALL Candidates will be expected to arrive in Winnipeg on or before a certain date. Has there been a ruling regarding a date after which no Cadets will be received?"

"Yes, Mr. War Cry. The Commission has decided that the Session once started must not be broken. This year no stragglers will be allowed. To have Cadets enter training after the official opening of the Session has proved to be bad policy and has caused considerable confu-

"Can you give us an idea, Brigadier, as to which Division is proving the most prolific in the supply of Candidates this year?"

"Yes, I can tell you that without a doubt. The nimble little D. O. of Northern Saskatchewan has topped them all by submitting for acceptance more than twice as many Candidates' applications. This is excellent."

"There is another question I would like to ask. In the West we have a number of Corps that have been non-productive for years as far as Candidate-producing is concerned. Does the most recent reveal any change in this direction?"

"Yes, I think so. Let me cite the instance of Nanaimo, a Corps that for many years has yielded no Candidate output. This year Nanaimo anticipates sending two men to the Training Garrison. The Corps are, however, a number of Corps that seem to thrive in many departments of Army activity, such as Moose Jaw and Neepawa, but who from one decade to another never produce a Cadet. This is a condition to be deplored."

"How long does it take to pass judgment upon a Candidate's papers; that is to say, after the application is in the hands of The Candidates Department at T. H. Q. how long does it take before the Candidate is notified of the Board's decision?"

"I should say about one month. Many cases have passed through my hands and very seldom have the papers been held more than that time."

"We have many young men and women in the West who look at their weakness, inability, and feel they have but meagre qualifications for such work. Do you think there is much fear of failure for such an applicant?"

"No. The word 'failure' would be exaggerated as an offensive thing from the vocabulary of a Salvationist. Any ordinary Soldier who possesses the three 'G's', goodness, gumption and go, and who is willing to work hard simply must succeed."

## The Call For Candidates

MAN, the world's greatest creature, has gone astray, and this has confused everything.

All "creation groaneth and travaileth in pain" for deliverance from the curse of sin.

Mankind has an undying hunger, and knows not that it is for God. Will you give your life to tell them?

The white-hot Salvation and Holiness of The Salvation Army will suit the needs of the world.

The Indian, or red race of America, and the negro, or black race of Africa, are calling for God's salvation.

The Mongolian, or yellow race, and the Malay, or brown race of Asia, are stretching their hands for deliverance from sin.

The Caucasian, or white race of Australia, Europe and the Americas, is asking for more light, civilization and God.

The mission fields of the world are crying for our civilization and Calvary religion to drive away their chains, darkness and idols.

All classes—the rich and poor, the moralist and outcast, the best and the very worst—know they have a friend in The Army.

The young find in The Army a cradle, the middle-aged a place for their greatest achievements and the old a harbor of refuge and comfort.

Never was there so urgent a world call, or such an opportunity placed before a people, as before The Army.

God wants you. The world calls you. Without your service hundreds will be lost. Shall your life save or damn others?

The Army must heed these calls. They cannot do so without human help, you must not let God, The Army and the world down.

This is your crisis or turning-point, and upon your decision hangs the salvation or damnation of yourself and multitude of others.

**GIVE YOUR LIFE TO GOD, THE ARMY AND THE WORLD.**

live in the beginning of the end, and on Monday night, June 26th, will receive their commissions and appointments from the hands of our Leader. They have put in eight months of intensive training, mentally, spiritually and practically, and it is expected that over forty Cadets will graduate with honor and be sent to various stations throughout the world.

"Well sir," continued the child of the inky way, "life for the Editor is one 'War Cry' after another; and for the T. C. Principal, one session after another. The big question that now looms upon the horizon is—what about next session? Can you give our readers any definite information as to the entrance date and plans for The Public Welcome?"

"Certainly. It has been decided that on Sunday, Oct. 29th, all Candidates intending to enter the 1922-23 session will farewell from their home

session in past years. This year, however, the difficulty will be obviated by The Commissioner's decision that after Thursday, Nov. 2nd, no Candidate will be admitted into the Session. Please emphasize this ruling through the medium of The War Cry so that all prospective Candidates will take immediate notice and plan accordingly."

"Are there not quite a number of young men and women who hope to enter the Training Garrison this coming Fall but who have not yet made formal application for acceptance?"

"That is true, and if they do not make immediate application they run the risk of disappointment later on as the Training Garrison capacity is limited, and, of course, once a certain number have been accepted later applicants must wait until the following Session."

What is your trouble?  
Is a person a better?  
Are you in soul difficulty?  
Do you need advice and help?  
Write to Editor War Cry, 317-319 Carlton Street, Winnipeg, giving your name and address, which will not be published, and briefly state your difficulty, and an answer will be given in the War Cry or by mail.

Young girl married a man whom she thought to be a minister, afterwards found out that he was not. Says she was once a Christian, but has backslidden, realizes her wrong and asks advice and help.

Ans: The first step to take from a backslidden condition is to acknowledge your wrong-doing and failure, the failure to comply with the will of God. The knowledge of the misery brought upon yourself by stepping aside should lead you to God in deep repentance, for without this there is no salvation. If you are willing to start life over again, God's grace is abundantly able to restore you to faith and to give you grace to live a pure, noble and useful life in the future.

Is it possible to be a traveling salesman and keep right with God?

Ans: It is only fair to say that it is not easy, but it is far from impossible. The way to do it is to start your day with God, then be sure that wherever you are located you spend the Sunday in the house of God. Also, when your day's work is done, most cities have religious services in the week, look for them, attend The Salvation Army, enter into the spirit of the meeting and you will find your soul so warmed and refreshed and Divine wisdom filling your heart, keeping you from sin or doing that would grieve the Holy Spirit. It is possible to serve God on the occupation. Still it is better to change your occupation than to lose your religion.

A mother of five little children who joined the church when quite young is constantly beset by doubts and fears, sometimes between to the extent of despair, asks that friends pray for her and her family.

Ans: There is no condemnation for those who are in Christ Jesus. If you are truly "in Him," adopted into his family by sincere repentance and faith, then the blood of Christ cleanses you from all sin and changes the tenor of your life from selfishness to godliness. These doubts are just temptations and should be taken to God in prayer the moment they appear. The other possibility is that there are some hidden unconfessed sins, in which case would advise you to hasten to confess them and to the best of your ability to make restitution for any wrong-doing of which you are conscious. The third possibility is that you are nervous, and in that case need a doctor. It is impossible at this distance to state which. In all cases you need to draw closer to God, and, as your little children look to you for help, fully trusting your love and willingness to aid them, so you must look to God in simple faith.

## JOY AND SORROW

(Continued from page 2, col.1)

could so place herself in the 'Will of God,' as to welcome pain and darkness and separation, since, for her, these things were a part of His will. And in the book we find the answers to our questions. There is a wonderfully tender point that has no author's name attached, and is called 'Perfect through Suffering,' the first and last verses of which give us the key to the whole selection—

Perfect through suffering? Is this the path  
My Saviour trod?  
And shall I shrink to follow Thee,  
Thou Lamb of God?

Perfect through suffering? Is this the path  
My Saviour trod?  
Then welcome to thy fiery cross—  
It leads to God!

The ever-present thought that her life might end at a time when for most it was but just beginning, is reflected in many of the selections; but the spirit of the reflection can be gathered from one of these, a poem called 'Go not far from Me'—

There is no death for me to fear.  
For Christ my Lord hath died;  
There is no future in this world.  
For He was crucified.  
And it is fellowship with Him  
That there is no fear on His side.

Over and over again one can read these pages, for they are full of comfort and encouragement for those who are laid aside. But one cannot feel that there is a wonder greater worth to those—and they are many—who for weary, anxious months, with strong bodies and aching hearts, minister to loved ones who are forbidden the gladness of health and vigor and clear outlook.

It is so simple.  
We would take Him at His word:  
And our lives would be all sunshine  
If we were so connected to our Lord.  
"Joy in Sorrow": A collection of poems of introduction. Selected by Miriam Booth. With Introduction by General Sir Frank Booth. Apply Trade Secretary, 317-319 Carlton Street, Winnipeg. 80 cents postpaid.

## EASTERN REVIEW

## King George and The Salvation Army

## FOR THE MISSION FIELD

MEMORABLE Sundays in the Toronto Temple have been countless in number, and far-reaching in effect. It may, however be fairly said of Sunday, May 21, that it possessed charm and blessing peculiarly its own.

The occasion was the farewell of nine Missionary Officers who were leaving for India. Chosen for this splendid field of service as the result of a glad answer to a distinct call thereto, these Officers had said "Goodbye" at their respective Corps and were spending in the Temple their last Sunday before boarding the train which would carry them to the ship wherein they would set out for England, their first stopping place on their long journey. May God bless Captain and Mrs. Alexander Mann, Captain Caroline Lang, Alice Bobbett, Sarah Jones and John Pentney, and Messenstres Margaret Pocock, Minnie Sherwood and Reginald Tidman.

## FORTIETH ANNIVERSARY

MEMORIES of early day Salvation Army warfare in Canada were revived during the visit of Colonel Jack Addie to London, Ontario to conduct the fortieth Anniversary Services. As he related the fascinating story of how he planted The Army Flag in the Dominion, the large audience that had gathered in the Patricia Theatre on Sunday afternoon was deeply impressed. To many the recital of what The Army pioneers in this country dared and suffered for God, came as a revelation, a glimpse at a glorious page of Army history. To others it called to mind events in which they had taken part or had witnessed, and these were fervent in their expression of praise to God for having had a share in laying Army foundations in Canada, and for the marvelous growth that had taken place since then.

As for the Colonel, it afforded him much gratification to visit the scene of his early labors and to witness the fruits of his lone stand for God forty years ago. Then The Salvation Army in Canada was all under one hat, now, in London alone, its birthplace, there are hundreds of unbroken ranks of Young People, Bands and Songster Brigades, and many fine Citadels and Institutions. Well might the Colonel exclaim, "What hath God wrought!"

Sixteen seekers were registered during the weekend.

## TO HELP THE BOYS

DISTINCT from the general run of his meetings was the one which Commissioner Sowton led in the Toronto Temple, on a recent Thursday evening. The distinction lay in the fact that this was a Musical Festival, the first over which The Commissioner has presided since taking command of Canada East.

The Bands uniting were Chester, Dovercourt, and the Temple; and the Festival had been arranged for the purpose of raising funds for the Dovercourt Young People's Band Scheme. A capitol crowd assembled, and in the fine spirit which prevailed a very happy and enjoyable evening was spent. The proceeds, too, were up to expectations!

## THE ARMY REPRESENTED!

Mrs. Commissioner Sowton and Mrs. Colonel McMillan represented The Salvation Army at Parliament Buildings on the occasion of the Reception given to Lady Astor. They were also present by invitation at the Convocation Hall Reception.

## Visits War Graves Hostel at Ypres and invites Salvationists to Historic Ceremony

By a Special Representative of the British 'War Cry'

IN his noble requiem to the memory of the fallen, spoken at the conclusion of his and Queen Mary's visit to the war graves of Belgium and France, King George has, we believe, touched the heart not only of the British Empire, but of the whole world. Such words would do honor to any monarch; still more do they reveal the sincerity and the sympathy of the man whose principles are based upon righteousness and whose faith is in God.

The King's message, with its lofty and yet tender tone, will bring comfort and hope to the myriads who still mourn their dead. It will, we trust, do an even greater work in ensuring the world's peace. The Salvation Army, whose effort for enabling bereaved relatives to visit the last resting places of their dear ones across the Channel has earned the gratitude of thousands, will join eagerly with His Majesty in the prayer to which he gave voice as he stood near the Cross of Sacrifice, and in the midst of his fallen soldiers, in the cemetery at Terlincthun. Having referred to his solemn pilgrimage, and to his own and the Queen's desire to send this message to all who had suffered loss, the King added:—

'I have many times asked myself whether there can be more potent advocates of peace on earth through the years to come than this massed multitude of silent witnesses to the desolation of war. I feel that, so long as we have faith in God's purposes, we cannot but believe that the existence of these visible memorials will eventually serve to draw all peoples together in sanity and self-control, even as it has already set the relations between our Empire and our Allies on the deep-rooted bases of a common heroism and a common agony.'

'Standing beneath this Cross of Sacrifice, facing the great Stone of Remembrance, and compassed by these sternly simple head stones, we remember, that, as our dead were equal in sacrifice, so are they equal in honor, for the greatest and the least of them have proved that sacrifice and honor are no vain things, but truths by which the world lives.'

'I rejoice I was fortunate enough to see these in the spring, when the returning pulse of the year tells of unbroken life, that goes forward in the face of apparent loss and wreckage; and I fervently pray that, both as nations and individuals, we may so order our lives after the ideals for which our brethren died, that we may be able to meet their gallant souls once more, humbly but unashamed.'

On behalf of all who believe in God and love their fellow men, it is not claiming too much to say that if only peace can be established between the peoples of the earth, Christ's own wonderful message of consolation will thrill with a deeper, larger meaning: 'Blessed are they that mourn . . . for they shall be comforted!'

IN the course of the royal tour of the battlefield cemeteries in the Ypres area King George caused his carriage to halt at the gates of The Salvation Army's Hostel for Bereaved Relatives at Vlamertinghe. Arriving at the entrance His Majesty raised his hand at the salute, and remained at the gates for some minutes before driving away.

This Hostel, familiarly known to soldiers who fought in the Ypres salient as the "Gold Fish" Chateau, is an outstanding landmark on the main Ypres-Poperinghe road, and possesses a romantic war record of great interest. Within a few weeks of the outbreak of hostilities it fell into the hands of Germany, and for three days General von Bissing made it his headquarters. Changing hands, it was during the First Battle of Ypres the headquarters of Lord French. In 1915 it became the Canadian headquarters, and subsequently divisional headquarters. Within its walls an important conference was held between Lord French and Marshal Foch (then General commanding the Northern French Army).

Having served its purpose in war, it is now serving an even nobler one in the days of peace, inasmuch as The Salvation Army has leased it as a Hostel for the use of relatives visiting the graves of their loved ones who lie in the cemeteries around Ypres; 2,000 mourners—of whom 785 were financially assisted by The Salvation Army from a fund which has been placed at its disposal for that purpose—have made the "Gold Fish" Chateau their temporary home during their sad pilgrimage. 'The Visitors' Book contains hundreds of glowing tributes to The Army's Officers and to the sympathetic hospitality extended to its guests.

Through the courtesy of General Sir Fabian Ware, Vice-Chairman of the Imperial War Graves Commission, a number of Salvation Army Officers, together with a party of bereaved relatives visiting the graves of their beloved dead in France and Flanders under The Army's guidance and protecting arm, were honored by special invitations to be present amongst the small band of privileged and distinguished guests at the official ceremony which marked the solemn pilgrimage of their Majesties the King and Queen to the British Military Cemetery at Terlincthun, on Saturday afternoon.

The Officers included Mrs. Commissioner Higgins, head of The Army's War Graves Visitation Department.

Terlincthun Cemetery was one of the first of the nation's "God's acres" in France to be completed, and it contains the graves of 3,040 British soldiers who fell in the war. It is situated on a wild hillside just outside Boulogne and under the immediate shadow of the famous column which was erected by Napoleon in 1804 to commemorate the dispersal of the armies he had gathered together for the invasion of this country.

These who were privileged to be present at this sacred function can never forget it; whilst the King's speech (and particularly its closing passages, which are given in another column of this page), will assuredly be handed down to posterity.

(Continued on page 11)



His Majesty in the Cemetery near the famous ridge at Passchendaele, Belgium.

# THE WAR CRY

Official Organ of The Salvation Army in Canada West and Alaska.

Founder: William Booth  
General: Bramwell Booth

International Headquarters,  
London, England.

Territorial Commander,  
Commissioner William Eadie,  
317-319 Carlton St.,  
Winnipeg, Manitoba.

All Editorial communications should be addressed to The Editor.

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## OFFICIAL GAZETTE

### Promotions:

#### To be Ensign:

Captain Fred Bailey, Nanaimo, B. C.  
Captain James Mastin, Prince Rupert, B. C.

Captain Fred Merrett, Estevan, Sask.

Captain John Sharpe, Weyburn, Sask.

Captain Robert Tyrer, Melfort, Sask.

Captain George Mundy, Training College.

Captain Fred Mundy, Men's Social, Port Arthur.

Captain Edith I. Knisley, Grace Hospital.

To be Captain:

Lieut. Herman Ensslin, Men's Social, Port Arthur.

To be Lieutenant:

Fro. Lieut. Loughton, Fort William.

WILLIAM EADIE  
COMMISSIONER.

## ATTENTION!

2Tim. 4:3. "For the time will come when they will not endure sound doctrine; but after their own lusts shall heap to themselves teachers of itching ears."

THE time has come! Western Canada is surfeited with the seductive doctrines of devils. In Vancouver and Winnipeg you may find virulent soap-box orators electing spleen and spite against the Christian Church and orthodoxy in general. In practically every city and town between the two larger boundary centres of the west you will find companies of very alert sheep-stealers, mercenary shepherds, sensualists, intolerant bigots and destructive critics. They care more for the propagation of their own pernicious humbug than they do for the regeneration of mankind.

They teach a spiritual wifehood; or they baptize for the salvation of the dead, or they claim that you cannot be a Bible Christian unless you utter some incoherent gibberish that is an insult to the God of Order, or they disrobe The Christ of His essential Deity. One of the latest serpents to spit its soul-destroying venom about is the annihilation of the body of Jesus Christ!

To all of these subtle and damnable doctrines of the present day The Salvation Army is an avowed antagonist. To combat this flood of diabolism we must broadcast "The War Cry". We stand by the inspiration of Holy Writ, the Divinity of our Lord, and all doctrine truly apostolic. Will Officers and Soldiers of the Territory come to our aid in the matter of circulation? Let there be increase after increase! And by the help of Almighty God we will start a wave of revival in this land that will inundate these bellicose bombasters.

# Observations

## TOPICAL :: SPIRITUAL :: EDITORIAL

### 'ANGELS IN BLUE'

IT has been rightly said that the Canada West Territory is rich in the quality of its women Officers. As a class they compare well with their sister comrades of other lands. Some of them have achieved great things in and through His power. They have stood in the front line when new openings have been ventured; they have been right on hand when diseases have been epidemic; they have stood by The Flag in lonely places, and the sum of their service cannot be calculated. So we say 'three cheers for our women warriors,' and then a 'tiger' to further express our appreciation of their work.

In the course of the special series of character sketches which is introduced on page 3 of this issue, we hope to give prominence to many of our sisterkin. It will please us much if Comrades alternately, but on the line of ladies first we this week commence the series with one of the 'Angels in Blue.'

### MRS. BERNARD BOOTH

WE regret to announce that Mrs. Staff-Captain Bernard Booth is lying seriously ill in London. Last



month she gave birth to a daughter, and for a while everything went well. Then complications set in, and convalescence was interrupted. For a time grave fears were entertained on her behalf, but as we go to press we learn that she is somewhat better and that the doctors' in attendance speak hopefully of her recovery. The baby is doing well.

### THE YOUNG SOLDIER

DO all of our readers appreciate the value of our young people's organ of the West, The Young Soldier? What a power the press has proven in the dissemination of truth! Here is an interesting a junior weekly of eight pages as you will find in a long journey. It contains news concerning our Y. P. War in the West; each week there is a pleasing tale for the kindergarten children, a serial for the story-readers, sermonettes for the serious minded, illustrations for the use of Y. P. Workers, and other features written and compiled for the young blood of our great West.

Parents, you should not only read it yourselves, but see that your children peruse its pages. It will prove of valuable assistance to you in your fight against the influx of deleterious literature that seems to find its way into the hands of our innocent young.

### AFTER MANY DAYS

POSTED at an Oriental port, the following quaintly worded letter recently reached Brigadier Coombs at Vancouver Headquarters. The communication, evidently written from the steamship "Empress of Asia," well illustrates the truth of the Bible promise; "Cast thy bread upon the waters, for thou shalt find it after many days."

#### "Dear Sir:

"Your singing on the pier before the ship embarked greatly moved me, and I believe many others too.

"Enclosed herewith please find the bills of three dollars to express our appreciation of the great work The Salvation Army has done for the world.

"May always too, 'God be with you.'

"Most respectfully yours,

"A Chinese Passenger."

The occasion referred to was the send off accorded Captain Otway, a Canada East Officer, who left en route for Korea some weeks ago. A great crowd gathered and the opportunity was taken by the group of Salvationists to sing stirring Army songs.

### IN THE YEAR '85

FORTY years of Salvation warfare in Canada have carried The Army a long way from the experience faced by numbers of its Officers in the beginning. In the year 1885, three years after the Flag was unfurled, no fewer than thirty-five Officers were sent to prison in connection with Open-Air work. One was put in jail for ten days on a charge of 'creating a disturbance by screaming and singing' in a city, two of whose drunkards were led to the Saviour on that very occasion. Writing from the jail a report of the event on the back of his summons, the Captain concluded with the exhortation—"Comrades, you that have got your liberty, go in with the Blood and Fire!" In some cases Officers imprisoned had opportunity to lead sinners to Christ in the prison, one, who was employed as a barber, having the chance of telling a condemned murderer of the Saviour's love whilst cropping his hair.

### THE IMPROVISED PULPIT

EVEN a soap box will do! At any rate introduce some sort of contrivance to elevate the speaker above the level of the crowd at your Open-Air meetings. It is a common sight to see Mr. Sawed-Off-and-Hammered-Down, as he lurks on the outskirts of the Open-Air ring, standing on tip-toe and craning his neck in order to catch a glimpse of the speaker. His pedal extremities soon tire of the exertion and he saunters on his way. One member of the congregation is lost!

Then, too, there is power in the expression of the human face. Do you care to listen to a speaker if you cannot glimpse the fire flashes of his eyes, or see the shadow of tragedy or rays of triumph which mark his countenance, and the movements of his hands and body by which he emphasizes his thoughts?

We suggest a collapsible platform, capable of lifting a speaker 12 to 18 inches from the ground which can easily be carried to and from the Hall. The speaker or soloist will prove much more effective thus elevated so they, can survey the entire crowd.

## MRS. BOOTH APPOINTED British Commissioner

FOLLOWING the announcement of the enforced withdrawal of Commissioner Hay on account of ill health from the command of the British Forces of The Army, we are able to announce that, recognizing the immediate need for a Leader of experience and ability, The General has appointed Mrs. Booth to be British Commissioner.

At no previous time probably in the history of The Army have there been such large and constantly enlarging opportunities for the development and advance of the many and varied activities of The Army in the land of its birth.

That every Officer and Soldier in the British Territory will, under Mrs. Booth's leadership, turn those opportunities to the fullest account, not only in any month of summer with the golden chances for battling for God and the Salvation of souls amongst the pleasure-seeking crowds, but in every place and in every season, The General has the highest possible faith.

Every Salvationist the world over, will, we are sure, pray that God's blessing may be upon the arrangement.

Mrs. Booth's hands will be very full, and we understand that The General does not desire that the appointment shall in any way interfere with the special investigation and work which she has been conducting during recent months in connection with our worldwide Training Operations. The knowledge and experience which she gained as a life-long and active worker in the special investigation work, and especially during the nearly three years in which she previously held the position now again entrusted to her, will go far not only in leading all who serve under her to recognize that in their new Commissioner they have a Leader who is thoroughly acquainted with The General's hopes and wishes, but one upon whose advice and example they may at all times safely depend.

### THANKS

Captain Atmadass (Burr), of Ahmedabad, Gujarat, India, desires to express his sincere thanks for the many kind messages of sympathy received since his dear wife passed away. It has not been possible for him to reply to all these messages in writing; but it is hoped that Comrades and friends will kindly accept this grateful acknowledgment, and that they will continue to pray for him and for the two motherless bairns.

## SAY!

AN Officer attached to T. H. Q. As a soldier walking down Portage Avenue in Winnipeg. There was nothing unusual in this, but as he walked he became conscious of quickening footsteps behind him. Presently he was touched on the shoulder, and turning round saw a smartly dressed young man. "For-give me stopping you, Sir," he said, "but I thought you might be interested to know that the last time I saw you was in Stony Mountain Penitentiary. I do not suggest we were companion prisoners, but I was a member of the Salvationists who dispensed music and good cheer to us at New Year. I was in the throes of deep despair that morning, but what you and your Comrades said and sang greatly heartened me, and I left the Pen. I asked God to help me hit a new trail. You said He would help us if He were asked in sincerity; I want you to know that He is answering my request. I am fixed up with work, and the sun is shining. Good-bye, Sir, I am grateful to The Salvation Army!"

And he was lost in the crowd.



## WAR ON LIQUOR

The Salvation Army to join in New National Campaign in British Isles

### THE CHIEF OF THE STAFF

Addresses United Gathering in London

**T**he Chief of the Staff recently represented The Army at a great temperance meeting in the Westminster Central Hall, London, organized in connection with a national campaign by the united churches of England and Wales to combat the drink evil. The spacious building was filled with an enthusiastic audience. The fact that The Army—the greatest of all temperance organizations—was represented was the subject of enthusiastic comment, and references to The General were heard everywhere.

The immediate program for which the followers of Christ in all the churches are urged to fight, is as follows:—

1. No sale of intoxicating liquor to young persons under sixteen years of age.
2. Local Option for England and Wales.
3. No sale or supply of intoxicating liquor on Sundays.
4. The supply of intoxicating liquor in clubs to be subject to the grant of an annual license by the local authority.

The Chief was given a cordial reception when, at the invitation of the chairman, Mr. Gerald France, M.P., he rose to speak on the third point of the program. He first read the following letter from The Chief to the staff:—

**The General's Suggestions.**  
"I am glad you are to speak at the National Temperance Assembly this evening. I believe that our cause is making progress. There is a new spirit abroad. The time is undoubtedly chosen for the national campaign. I would like to suggest two developments:—

1. That the principle of Local Option should be applied to such Churches as desire it on the question of retaining membership after a given date to those who use intoxicating liquor.
2. That a League of Sunday Abstinents should be established among those who still abstain from intoxicating liquors on their days.

"I feel quite sure that a move in this direction would have a good effect upon public opinion generally—it would both educate and inspire."

With characteristic fervor and emphasis the Chief filled every moment of his allotted time with a passionate appeal for Sunday closing. He raised the audience to a high pitch of enthusiasm when he urged that there should be not only closing of public-houses on Sundays but on every other day of the week. He was pleased that at least the churches were united to fight this terrible evil, and pledged The Army's whole hearted co-operation in the conflict.

#### Total Abstinents

One of the objects of the national campaign is the education of the people to the need for reform on the matters enumerated in the program. The Chief assured the Central Hall gathering that The Army at any rate needed no educating, for every person on its roll was a pledged total abstainer. This was a point that was particularly dear to him, and he knelt at The Army's Penitent-Festival, and his applause which punctuated the Chief's remarks was perhaps most hearty when he made this final announcement.

#### Uncompromising Stand

Let every Salvationist take pride in the fact that he belongs to the Army which he belongs maintains an uncompromising stand on the drink question, which is so vital to the well-being of every nation.

#### WHAT IS SALVATION

Is Salvation being answered from one part of space to another? Is it going up to a gate, having it opened by some Apostle, and then going into a City where there are golden streets? Not being saved is having the distance between God and the human soul annihilated by God's contrition to the soul. The soul, marred by sin, is then regenerated.

## THE COMMISSIONER CONDUCTS

# SERIES of INSPIRING EVENTS

## Territorial Self-Denial Victory Celebrated in Winnipeg Citadel

### Our Leader's Sunday Campaign

### Festival of Prayer and Praise

**A**t 7:30 on the evening of June 1st, two hundred and fifty Officers and Soldiers mustered for Territorial Headquarters, and escorted by three Bands, marched to the Rupert Street Citadel, where The Commissioner was to make known the Self-Denial Returns for 1922. It was a splendid procession that passed along the main thoroughfares of the City and the alternate playing of the Bands allowed no lagging steps in our ranks.

The Citadel was crowded with an enthusiastic and expectant host of Salvationists and friends. The atmosphere was fairly alive with the hum of inquisitorial questioners.

"What was Winnipeg's final total?"

"I wonder how hard-hit Vancouver got along?"

"Did we do as well as last year?"

And the croakers moaned—"Never!"

However, if anybody knew the correct answers to these and many other questions they did not tell. The result had been guarded as a fond secret.

But the opening song, "Oh for a thousand tongues to sing" lined out by the Chief Secretary was suggestive in its ring. The audience certainly sang with a victory note although they knew not but what they faced an announcement of defeat. Then Lieutenant Morris ventured a few enigmatical remarks that only added to the puzzle and deepened the mystery enshrouding the meeting.

"We are here," said he, "to celebrate either a victory or a defeat. But the oracle would speak no further. He did, however, relate a most interesting and rather suggestive story of a certain Captain in Canada East, who, when called upon to speak at the lugubrious some years back, commenced to weep. It appears his target was \$116.00 and that in the effort to smash it God so effectively touched the pockets and hearts of the people that the magnificent sum of \$2,250 was raised. Who wouldn't cry?"

While the audience eagerly, almost impatiently, awaited the pronouncement, the Field Secretary read Isaiah Thirty-Five. Then the lights went out and a hush fell upon the meeting which was broken by outbursts of applause as the likeness of Brigadier and Mrs. Combs was projected upon the screen.

There followed a series of most interesting slides portraying the Divisional Commanders and the anticipated amounts expected from each Division. Each slide was truly a revelation, and met with thunderous applause. The totals will be published in a later issue. Suffice it to say, at this time, that the sum total for the 1922 Effort will show a considerable increase over the previous year. Let The Army of the West unite in thanksgiving and praise to God for this manifestation of His favor.

The Commissioner then arose to address the audience. It was easily discerned that his heart was deeply stirred by the wonderful results of the Effort.

"My first words to you must be in the nature of a request. Shall we stand united, accompanied by the united Bands, sing to the tune of 'Oh Hundredth,' Praise God from Whom all Blessings Flow!"

"Through you," said The Commissioner at the rendering of the inspiring anthem of praise, "I speak to the entire Territory. No words which I can command can sufficiently express my unbounding gratitude to every Officer, Soldier and friend, whether they be in single units or in clubs, for the manner in which you have enabled us to achieve the really magnificent victory we are celebrating tonight."

Practically every Corps has done so well that it would have been invidious to mention names. The Salvationists of the Territory en masse have united in one praiseworthy endeavor to "put over" the Self-Denial Effort, and God has been pleased to graciously honor hard work.

Mention was made of Dr. Bricker, Chairman of the Kiwanis Drive Committee in Winnipeg, who, together with Mr. Slavin, was the moving spirit of the local Campaign. At the behest of The Commissioner the audience rose in a hearty vote of thanks to Dr. Bricker and his Club associates for their untiring efforts to make the Winnipeg Drive a success.

Following The Commissioner's address a number of interesting missionary slides were shown, including pictures of Officers who have left Canada West for other lands.

**Full Divisional Self-Denial totals will be published in an early issue.**

## HEARTENING MEETINGS at ELMWOOD and WINNIPEG IV.

The Commissioner delivers powerful messages on Holiness and Salvation

**SUNDAY** proved to be another busy day for our Leader, who, with Lieutenant-Phillips and Ensign T. Mundy visited and conducted special meetings at the Elmwood and Scandinavian Corps.

Though the heat of the day was oppressive it did not prevent a fine crowd gathering in the Elmwood Hall much to the gratification of Captain Halsey, the Commanding Officer, who had worked hard to make the most of the occasion.

From the commencement the Commissioner convinced his audience that he stood with them and for them in this great fray for the spread of the Gospel of Salvation. Well did our Leader understand the various needs represented in such a gathering. How could it be otherwise after over 40 years of experience in contact with the heart of humanity? He realized the misunderstandings of home life; the perpetual temptations of the workshop; the hand-to-hand battle with enemies of The Cross; the rush of business; the constant call of the world; the onrushing tide of pleasure and unbelief as well as the multifarious agencies of the "adversary" seeking ever the destruction of the souls of men.

It was a note of Full Salvation which our Leader sounded; the deliverance from sin; the indwelling of the Holy Spirit; the possession of Calvary's love; a controlling passion for

### THE COMMISSIONER

Leads Enthusiastic Meeting of Prayer and Praise

**A**s is customary on alternate Tuesday mornings Winnipeg City Officers and Cadets assembled again this week for prayer in the No. 1 Citadel. The Commissioner piloted the meeting and at the outset announced "Prayer and Praise" to be the special theme. "And at this hour," he said, "let us emphasize more particularly the latter term—'praise'—in view of the remarkable evidence of God's favor upon our Army in this West. Certainly He has graciously bestowed His Holy Spirit upon our people and enabled us to achieve great victory in the Self-Denial Effort." Later in the meeting the Commissioner read the up-to-date results, when it was revealed that in most places substantial increases over last year were recorded.

With praise-filled hearts we answered the summons to prayer. A Holy Presence filled our "upper room" as a number of Comrades poured out in prayer the gratitude of their souls.

A marked feature of the gathering was the soulful singing of wisely chosen songs. Certainly the Commissioner is a past master in the use of The Army Song Book. One could discern that care had been exercised in the selection of hymns and tunes. "Jesus the very thought of Thee" to the majestic tune of St. Agnes; and that immortal couplet "There will I love till the pure fire Fills my, whole soul with chaste desire."

when lifted upon the strains of Euphony, together with others, seemed to generate an atmosphere charged with power and blessing.

the lost; the full surrender of life to the will of God. What a glorious message! The meeting was pervaded by a sense of God's nearness and our own Comrades, filled with fresh joy and fired with new zeal, carried to their homes the spark of renewed life. God grants that the spark may grow into a mighty blaze of Salvation power throughout the Elmwood District.

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### AT THE SCANDINAVIAN CORPS

It was extremely hot on Sunday night; nevertheless the Commissioner, always ready to meet the need of the hour, braced himself for the fight in characteristic fashion. At the commencement of the meeting the congregation was somewhat thin, but it thickened as the Commissioner progressed. To a commendable degree the Commissioner is not affected by crowds and whether there be five thousand or fifty, the quality of his message and its delivery is the same. This was manifest in his stirring address on "The Judgment." He set before the people there gathered, Christ in all His sufficiency—in all the attraction of His dying love. He portrayed the Saviour, as, with one foot upon the threshold of the heart He sought admission. Then he faithfully warned them of the danger of delay and moved them in tenderness to prepare for the inevitable day of Judgment.

## HOW TO PREACH

## Lady Astor tells Cadets in Central American Territory.

Says Would Rather be Salvationist than Politician. Husband Tremendously Fond of Salvation Army

VISCOUNT ASTOR and his wife, Lady Astor, M.P., whose fame has spread around the world since her entry into British politics and subsequent election to Parliament, visited Chicago, U.S.A., recently, and while in the city addressed the session of Cadets in the Training College.

Lady Astor was introduced to the assemblage by Mrs. Gauntlett, who



Lady Astor, M.P.

deputized for Commissioner Peart who was unavoidably absent.

Responding Lady Astor said in part:

"I would rather be a Salvationist, preaching my universal remedy for the ills of the world on a street corner than a politician. I consider it the greatest work in the world and I am not alone in my opinion. I am not naturally a politician, but I am serving my country, and I believe the world, in that capacity.

"My husband is tremendously fond of The Salvation Army," she continued. "He has given money to The Army when he did not have it himself and had to go out and get it after pledging it."

#### Be Cheerful.

Speaking of the attributes of religious workers Lady Astor said: "Be cheerful. I am convinced that the attitude of those so-called Christians who go about with a down-in-the-mouth appearance has done a great deal to retard the extension of the Kingdom. I am certain that Jesus Christ must have been a cheerful man."

"Love," she said at one point, "is the great keystone. We must be able to see good in all people. Many times, when I have a hard fight on, I have to shut my eyes and say of my opponent, 'He is God's child.' She closed with the admonition to hold fast to the old truths and to remain steadfast in the fight for the Salvation of souls which she characterized as the one solution for all the various ills of mankind."

#### Viscount Astor Speaks

Viscount Astor was introduced to the audience by Colonel Bregle in a few brief but laudatory remarks, and the former made a short talk.

"The Salvation Army," he said, "is a demonstration of what people used to call 'Divine Service.' In the old days this consisted of attending a place of worship, of praying or of having some one pray for them. Today we know it as a daily living up to the precepts of religion and carrying out in our own lives the greatest commandment, 'Love One Another.'

## Under One Flag

## Australian Congresses

Enthusiastic and Deeply Moving Gatherings in Southern Territory

670 SEEKERS

THE first annual Congress Campaigns conducted by Commissioner and Mrs. Richards in the Southern Australian Territory have been acclaimed highly successful both in material and spiritual aspects. They were held at Perth, Adelaide, and Melbourne, and from the Indian Ocean to the Tasman Sea a flame of holy enthusiasm for a bigger, a holier, and a more effective Salvation Army has been kindled.

In each centre The General's inspiring message was received with joyful affection. At Melbourne 500 Officers from Victoria and Tasmania flocked.

Twenty thousand people attended four Meetings in the famous Exhibition Building at Melbourne; 340 seekers were recorded, and for all campaigns the number was 674. Thrilling and deeply moving Pentecost Form scenes were witnessed. Commissioner and Mrs. Richards created a splendid impression. Colonel Powley assisted at each Congress. The Commissioner is now engaged in a thousand-mile motor-car campaign in the Back Country.

## The Western States

FOUR DAYS SERIES OF SPECIAL FEATURE DEMONSTRATIONS

BY TELEGRAPH

LIEUT.-COMMISSIONER and Mrs. Gifford have just conducted a four day's series of special feature demonstrations. A new massive concrete Industrial Home has been opened. Mayor Ralph raised the Stars and Stripes and Commissioner Gifford raised the Blood and Fire Flag. The Mayor delivered a moving address and strongly endorsed The Army's many-sided activities. The Hon. J. McNab presided at the ceremony, and in the course of his address insisted on saying "Our Army."

Sixty Cadets have been dedicated, commissioned and appointed. They have graduated with honors, reaching the highest possible marks. The Commissioner delivered a stirring charge to the "Excellent Session."

The Western Territorial Charioters, built to order, were dedicated on Union Square, San Francisco, before a large congregation. They have now gone northward to campaign.

The Commissioner has presented a complete new set of instruments, just received from The Salvation Army's factory, to the Staff Band, and following the ceremony the Band gave a musical festival which astonished the most ardent of its admirers.

Sunday was a great day of Salvation. Three powerful meetings were conducted in the Territorial Auditorium. The Mercy Seat was the scene of tears and prayers and glorious rejoicing. The Commissioner was supported by the Chief Secretary, Territorial Headquarters Staff and the Staff Band.

## AUSTRALIA SOUTH

Important Extension at Bethesda

A new Pathological Department has been added to the Bethesda Hospital, Melbourne. In this X-ray examinations are made, and the Army's pathologist, Dr. Thomas, is kept busy with this section of the Hospital's activities

## Fighting the Drink

SPLENDID SUCCESS OF ANTI-DRINK 'WAR-CRY' IN KOREA

DRINK has its victims in Korea as in other lands, and among the youth of the country as well as the older people are to be found slaves to this curse.

To help fight the evil The Army is exerting its utmost powers. Last year a special anti-drink "War Cry" was issued, the number having a record sale and much good being accomplished, one of the most ardent Corps workers in Korea to-day having been converted through reading this special number.

This year a similar venture was decided on, and 30,000 copies of the anti-drink "War Cry" were disposed of. These were sold on the streets and from door to door, and wherever the paper went a great stir was made.

Adjutant Lord, in company with some other Officers, visited five markets selling 600 copies. A woman Cadet sold 100 copies in one afternoon, whilst a man Cadet went out wearing a broad sash which bore the words, "I am out to fight the drink." He held an Open-Air Meeting alone and disposed of his entire stock.

On the afternoon of publishing this "War Cry" came a telephone message to Headquarters from a purchaser saying: "If 'The War Cry' is a daily paper will you see that I am supplied regularly."

One Officer sold a copy in a village to a man who through its agency not only became converted, but won twenty other converts. These Comrades are now pleading for The Army to organize its work in their midst. They have sent an order for a supply of New Testaments, and are endeavoring to build an Army Hall.

## Raid into Mexico

ENTERPRISING VENTURE BY UNITED STATES FORCES

A stirring account of the first Army Meeting held in the turbulent republic of Mexico is related by Staff-Captain McClelland, a special campaigner of the Western Territory, U. S. A.

Having concluded a campaign at the San Diego Corps, which is fourteen miles from the Mexican border, the Staff-Captain decided to attempt a raid into the neighboring republic for the purpose of holding some Open-Air Meetings. Having heard that no uniforms were allowed in the country, he doubted whether the venture would succeed.

Accompanied by the Officers and some Soldiers of the San Diego Corps the Staff-Captain proceeded to the frontier, and while experiencing no difficulty with the American customs, was forbidden to proceed by the Mexican customs officials, who objected to the musical instruments and the uniforms.

Determined to see some higher authority the Salvationists proceeded to the city hall and explained their objects to the Mayor. Permission being readily granted, two Open-Air Meetings were held and were attended by throngs of people who, being music loving, greatly appreciated the music and singing. A sister Comrade addressed the crowd in Spanish, and much good was done. Perhaps the enterprising venture may prepare the way for the commencement of Army Work in this great and needy country.

## MAKE YOUR WILL

MUCH has been written of late in regard to the matter of making a proper will—disposing of the property of which a person dies possessed.

From a legal standpoint it is a duty which all persons owe to themselves for the protection of, and to prevent diversion of, whatever property or possessions they have been able to accumulate during their lifetime; likewise it is a duty which each person owes to his or her family, to see that such worldly possessions, whether great or small in value, are fairly and equitably disposed of so that all who deserve and are entitled to receive them.

Many wrong ideas are entertained by people generally relative to the making of a will. Some people seem to think that a will is a large sheet or a number of sheets of legal paper containing a legion of meaningless words, and is an unnecessary and useless document, and they argue that should they have a will drawn, and it does not meet the satisfaction and approval of any of their immediate relatives, the matter of carrying out their wishes as to the disposition of their property will be contested and court and attorney's fees so absorb the resources left that the actual heirs or people to whom they wish to leave their property will be left without anything at all.

This is not at all correct, because a will is a sacred instrument and is regarded so by the court, and unless it can be proved that the testator was not in his right mind at the time the will was made, or that the will did not have due execution, the full provisions of the will would be carried out in all cases.

As a matter of fact, it is a very dangerous thing to leave property without making a will as to its disposal to the parties who are to be favored with it. The laws in regard to the property left by a person who leaves no will in many cases provide for the disposition of the property in a manner not at all in conformity with the wishes of the testator, and very often would leave the persons for whom he is morally responsible to make provision without the provision intended.

A will should consist of a plain statement of what you want done with your property of every kind and nature, after your death, should be properly executed in the presence of witnesses according to the State laws so made and provided where the property or interest, then placed in the hands of the responsible person who is named as executor of the estate and who will dispose of the property in accordance with the provisions of your will after your death. Any local attorney will help you with this important matter for a reasonable fee.

The Surrogate's Court at the time that the will is presented to it for proof or probate, as it is generally termed, becomes guardian over your property and remains so until your last will and testament is entirely, finally, and judicially settled. There are very drastic laws for the punishment of executors who neglect their duty or in any way betray the trust which has been reposed in them as executors.

Do not neglect too long the matter of making your will, and do not be one of the superstitious people who seem to think that to make a will is an acknowledgement on their part of physical decline and a fear of death.

When we realize the brevity of life and untimeliness of death it is neglecting a very important duty to put off making a will so that all our personal possessions will go to the persons who really should have them.

Finally it provides against a great deal of trouble after one's death to leave a proper last will and testament disposing of all one's earthly possessions in the best manner possible.



## THE REAL PRESENCE

Not in the bread and wine, He meant, I think, His life renders; or if He meant it so, It was a hearty supper that He thought of.

Those who had food and fire providing them,

And those who had none, sitting down to eat Without too much surprise and thankfulness,

As it were uncommon for a Christian To be a little free with worldly goods, He might come to a supper so congenial

With all his habits. Be that as it may, He surely said, in plain, deliberate words,

That His real presence was in human beings,

And we could go to see Him any day, In jail, or sick in bed, or unemployed, Waiting in bread-lines, dressed in our old clothes,

That we had given Him through The Salvation Army.

It's a strange thing, but did you ever think,

If He is in the bread-line, as He said, We should be nearer Him if we were there?

Or we might ask Him to come Home with us.

BIBLE HELPS  
FOR EVERY DAY

**SATURDAY, 17TH JUNE, DANIEL 7. 1-14.**  
"There was given him . . . a Kingdom that all people, nations, and languages should serve and obey. With this kingdom he was to explain all nations for his King. They may be dark and debased and sunk in cruel, heathen superstitions, but the faithful, who faithfully and bravely proclaimed his power to make out of the worst His loyal subjects. Stop and pray for our Missionary Officers who are doing this work now. If we cannot yet so ourselves, let us help them with prayer and work and money."

**SUNDAY, 18TH JUNE, 1 KINGS 11. 26-40.**  
God's promise and warning fulfilled. When God promised David that He would establish his throne, He also warned him that his son would have to be punished, if he sinned. The Lord always keeps His word. We see how tenderly He remembers His promise to David and still reserves one tribe for faithful Rehobem. Though Solomon and his sons forfeited their place, the Messiah still came from David's descendants.

**MONDAY, 19TH JUNE, DANIEL 7. 15-28.**  
"But I kept the matter in my heart." Daniel was troubled with the vision he had seen, but his trust was in "the Most High Whose Kingdom is an everlasting Kingdom." So with this comfort he was able to treasure up the things in his mind and to think them over. If we need God's Word on our lips when we need it, we must keep it in our hearts at all times."

**TUESDAY, 20TH JUNE, DANIEL 9. 1-14.**  
"It came into mine heart to beseech, and I prayed." While most of his countrymen in Babylon spent their time in making money and in doing things which were things greater and higher. He knew that the Seventy Years' Captivity foretold by Jeremiah was drawing to a close and he began to prepare his nation for returning to their own country. Though Daniel was too old to undertake the difficulty of journeying to Jerusalem, he was able to inspire and encourage those who could go. We see today how completely he makes his way through his people in confessing their sin and their need.

**WEDNESDAY, 21ST JUNE, DANIEL 9. 15-27.**  
"Gabriel . . . touched me . . . and said, 'Hast thou any mercy beloved? The blessed tenderness of God's love! In the midst of Daniel's agony of prayer the Angel is sent with a touch of comfort and a message of hope. At the beginning of his supplication the Angel placed that relief for His servant and sends His own assurance of His worth. "Thou art surely beloved."

**THURSDAY, 22ND JUNE, DANIEL 10. 1-19.**  
"I saw a vision whose nature I cannot describe." This vision which Daniel describes reminds us of the vision which he saw to the Assorted John at Patmos when he saw the Sevens in a book and the seven circumstances were different there was a likeness in the spiritual nature of those two men who could be entrusted with such a vision of glory. Hundreds of years passed between the two visions, but the Lord, Who is "the same yesterday, today and ever," has the same vision for us.

**FRIDAY, 23RD JUNE, DANIEL 10. 10-21.**  
"There is none that holdeth with Me in these things but Michael your prince." Some of the best writers believe Michael to be the same as the Messiah, the Anointed One, who was to come. The Angel told Daniel that Michael was his only helper. Sometimes we feel so alone in our struggle against evil and forces that are a majority. A great multitude, what matters anything as long as we have the favour of the Son of God!

## Dispatches From The Field

## SOME HINTS FOR OUR REPORTERS

When you report for The War Cry describe the features of the happening which makes it different from others. Send facts and let them speak for themselves. Record achievements; but cut out explanations and surmises. Keep both eyes on selecting what will interest the largest number of our readers. Do not send merely a list of speakers or the events of a meeting, but aim at making every report present a picture of some phase of work, or of the end when they begin it. Study the best reports which appear in The War Cry.

MUSICAL SALVATION MEETING  
IN WINNIPEG PARK

ON Sunday afternoon last, in River Park, Winnipeg, the Citadel Band made an excellent impression for God—and The Army. They gave a typical Musical-Salvation festival. There was plenty of music in the program, and there was plenty of sound Salvation talk. Major White, the Divisional Chancellor, was in charge, and made the utmost of the finest Open-Air opportunity recorded in the city this year. Hundreds of people gathered round the Salvationists, and the way in which they joined in the singing of the various hymns was inspiring. Ensign Tom Kelly, in his winning manner, fairly made the crowd revel in the singing of "The Glory Song" and the chorus of "The Old Rugged Cross." We haven't heard such a good Open-Air sing for many a day. The Band gave of its best, and was heard to advantage. The singing of "Hallelujahs" and "Banner of Liberty." We hear that it is likely that the Band will figure at River Park on Sunday afternoons throughout the summer. If this is so then we predict a continuous increase in the number of listeners.

THE SOCIAL SECRETARY AT  
DRUMHELLER

Following a stirring campaign at the Coast, Lieut.-Colonel McLean visited Drumheller, where aggressive warfare is being carried on by Commandant Melville and Lieutenant Roskelley. This little mining town is situated about thirty miles north-east of Calgary, and is surrounded by about thirty coal mines. On his arrival the Colonel was greeted by Treasurer Langford, an old and tried Salvationist who, with his car, was waiting to convey our visitor to the Hall, where a large number of people were in progress. Soon the Colonel was enmeshed in the fray with characteristic enthusiasm. On Sunday morning the Colonel's Holiness theme—"Surely" compelled heart searching on the part of all present. The afternoon was devoted to the study of the word. Rapid growth has obliged us to utilize the quarters for the Senior Bible class. Young People's Sergeant Major Mrs. Rosaine and her staff are to be congratulated on the splendid work being accomplished. The Colonel now comprises sixteen Companies. The Colonel's appeal met with ready response from several young people who knelt at the Mercy Seat. Following a rousing Open-Air service at night, our Hall was crowded and as we commenced with that impressive song, "O Boundless Salvation," composed by The Founder, it seemed that Heaven was very near. It was inspiring to hear these people fresh from the mines and fields raising their voices in hearty song. The Colonel led on with undying zeal and before the meeting closed men and women were kneeling at the Mercy Seat. Nineteen seekers, including young people, were registered during the weekend.

## NEW WESTMINSTER

Ensign and Mrs. Waterworth

Ensign Patt led our meetings on a recent Sunday. Large crowds were attracted by our Open-Air services, and the Ensign's messages were powerful. Comrades were asked to pray for Bandmaster and Mrs. Robinson, both of whom are ill.

## SHAUNAVON

Captain Richards and Lieut. Stratton Our Self-Denial target has been smashed. The young people raised theirs by giving a demonstration. Our Officers recently visited Ilberburn, twenty miles distant, and conducted a meeting in the Club Hall, where over 75 people gathered.

## MACLEOD

Captain Hammond

Envoy Joe Miller, a converted miner, in character the week-end services, and in characteristic style fired us with enthusiasm. Under Bandmaster Davey our Young People's Band is making splendid progress.

## CALGARY II

Captain and Mrs. Talbot

Our Self-Denial Effort of \$300.00 has been smashed, three hundred and ninety-two dollars being secured. At the close of our Sunday's meeting four seekers sought Salvation.

## HERBERT

Adjutant Carburthers and Ensign Freeman from Swift Current recently gave an illustrated lantern service here. An instructive and enjoyable evening resulted.

## SELKIRK

Captain Passmore and Lieut. Petersen Brigadier Sims and Adjutant Oake conducted the services on a recent Sunday. The meetings were well attended. During the afternoon meeting the Brigadier gave an illustrated black board talk and congratulated the Officers on the condition of the young people's work. Twenty children recited the memory text. A large crowd gathered for the night meeting. Adjutant Oake gave the address.

## NEEPAWA

Captain and Mrs. McEachern

On May 24th Brandon Band paid us a visit, and the splendid program they provided was enjoyed by all. Arriving early in the day a dinner was given by the Comrades at our Hall. Following this a large crowd gathered to enjoy a musical festival. Supper was provided in the homes of the local Comrades after which the Band was greatly appreciated. We are hoping for a week-end visit at an early date.

## PEACE RIVER

Captain Dorin and Lieut. F. Jones

Comrades at Ketchum enjoyed the recent visit of our Officers. Although many people were busy seeding, a good crowd turned out to the meetings. The Captain enrolled two young people as Soldiers.

## WATROUS

Captain C. Clark and Lt. Chalk

A spirit of prevailing prayer is in the Corps, and the Comrades are benefiting as a result. On Tuesday night a man came to the Mercy Seat and is now testifying. Another seeker was registered on Saturday night. Major Smith was here and conducted inspiring meetings on Sunday. The Major gave a lantern service at Nokomis on Tuesday.

## SASKATOON I

Adjutant and Mrs. Marsland

Major and Mrs. Smith conducted week-end services here recently. On the Sunday afternoon three new Comrades were enrolled, and at night one seeker sought salvation. Ensign G. Jones delivered the message on the following Sunday night and several seekers knelt at the Mercy Seat. Last week-end our Officers led on, and three seekers for salvation were registered. In the Young People's meeting five Juniors also surrendered. (Now Saskatoon I, keep up-to-date with Corps news. Ed.).

## MOOSE JAW

Adjutant and Mrs. Otway

We are conducting a musical Open-Air campaign during the summer months. On Sunday one seeker sought Salvation. On Thursday the Band played at the hospital where Sister Mrs. Bee is slowly recovering. Sergeant Major Bee is given further quantity of blood to save his wife.

## HUNBOLDT

Captain Murdie and Lieut. Erwin

Our String Band is making excellent progress and on "Live your Day" rendered splendid service. At the night Salvation meeting the Captain enrolled four Junior Soldiers. Our Self-Denial Altar Service was very impressive; many Comrades reconsecrating themselves to God. In our Holiness meetings on Sunday 24th we rejoiced to see a huckster's return to God, a lad also sought Salvation.

## EDMONTON II

Captain Ramsdale and Lieut. Biggs

Brother L. Dineen, newly appointed Young People's Sergeant Major, is capably filling this important position. Attendance at Company meeting is steadily growing and now averages a hundred each Sunday afternoon.

## WETASKIWIN

Captain Sheppard

Attendances at our meetings steadily increase. Our enthusiastic young people are an asset and blessing to the Corps. On a recent Sunday Staff-Captain and Mrs. Larson were with us and conducted special meetings.

## KILDONAN HOME

Ensign Sharrock

Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Morris, assisted by the Brigadier Sims, conducted the meeting held by the League of Mercy in the Kildonan Home on Sunday evening last. Ten girls gave their hearts to Christ.

## VICTORIA

Commandant and Mrs. Weir

Lieut.-Col. McLean conducts inspiring week-end campaign.

A warm welcome was accorded Lieut.-Colonel McLean who campaigned here last week-end. Good crowds attended all the meetings. During the week-end the Corps was the light of Holiness in a clean heart. The Colonel accompanied the Social Officers to the Mental Hospital at Saanich in the afternoon and conducted a bright meeting. In the night meeting of the number of a young man whose parents are Officers in the British field. We concluded with a Hallelujah wind-up and a march around the Hall. On Monday night the Colonel gave a lecture on the "World Wide Social Activities of The Army." Two Comrades, Sister Mrs. Ferguson and Sister Mrs. Turner have been promoted to Higher Service. They will be greatly missed. Corres.

## The Fine Art of Criticism

THERE is encouraging criticism and discouraging criticism, constructive criticism and destructive criticism. We can divide critics into two classes: those who love criticism and those who love folks. The criticisms of one class make good anchors to stop us short in our career, while the criticisms of the other class are as favoring winds to waft us to our goal.

It is the motive that counts in criticism. God bless the people who look at us with shining eyes and say, "Yes, it is good," and then add, with the insight and faith that only love gives, "but you can do better yet!" This faith of a friend, this criticism mingled with appreciation, how helpful it is, how Christlike! This is the criticism that comes of love, that goes to the heart, that eventuates in better work and richer life.

Criticism—helpful criticism—is indeed a fine art and it is not a lost art today. Let us be thankful for the tactful, winsome people who sugarcoat their doses of criticism with appreciation until we find their medicine tasteful as well as healthful. These people have no love for criticism; they only sympathize because they must, because love for us and regard for our interests compel them to do so.

Possibly there is no habit more dis-

agreeable than the habit of careless, reckless criticism. Before a criticism passes the door of your lips let the doorkeeper challenge it, and let the password be "Helpfulness." If love is not in the criticism it will be devoid of helpfulness and will bring pain instead of happiness.

Only appreciative people can criticize. We must understand the good or we cannot point out the evil. We must have some vision, though it be but dim, of perfection before we can point out imperfections. The heart that is not warmed and stirred by what is good and true and man's life or work will be cruel and unjust in its criticism. A man must be able to see both sides to balance one against the other, then his criticism will be a help instead of a hindrance, wings instead of ball and chain.

We need to be careful lest some cold fires of criticism fall upon some youthful follower of the Master, who is tender and sensitive, and he be discouraged. Why criticize unnecessarily? Why not be a little blind? Why not have the love that forgets even as our Father forgets, and that criticizes when we must? And, by the way, the people who criticize only when they must are mighty comfortable people to live with.

## Garden of The Soul

THE Bible contains many figures illustrating the idea of growth or progress, whether applied to character or service. For example it refers to the garden as a place where things grow, and thus illustrates the garden of the soul; to the development of a building in course of erection, and so forth.

The growth of the human body is also referred to, with its limbs, muscles and parts developing with the head; and the growth of the student is exemplified in the text: "Add to your faith virtue, and to virtue knowledge, and to knowledge temperance, and to temperance patience, and to patience godliness, and to godliness brotherly kindness, and to brotherly kindness charity."

I often speak of the garden of the soul. If I widen the figure, and apply it to our personal character and general make-up, we shall see the simplicity of a garden which is a place where all sorts of things grow—things related to the body, and to the mind, and to life generally.

The gardener studies his ground and the possible products and available

seed. He seeks to get rid of the weeds and briars and poisonous plants, in order that the desired products may grow to perfection. So the ground of our hearts and characters must be purged from the weeds and hindering things which grow with the affections and disposition generally. Evil things flourish in the garden of human nature, but if they are removed, sanctified seed may be sown and holy plants may be cultivated.

The Bible also speaks of God's saints as being in "the garden of the Lord," as trees which His right hand planted, or growing from seed which He has sown, blossoming as the rose, fragrant as the honeysuckle and almond, and bringing forth the fruits of righteousness to the glory of His name. But whether you look at your soul as a garden, from which evil plants are to be removed, and in which the plan of God's grace is to flourish instead, or regard yourselves as trees in God's garden, the ideas are always connected with growth, enlargement and productiveness.

"Standards of Life and Service" by Commissioner Howard.

## Early Struggles of Master Men

IT is so easy nowadays to go to the bookshop or the library and get what we wish in the way of good reading, that we do not always stop to think of those great people who gave their whole lives to producing the books we read.

The books that are really worth reading are the ones that must have demanded a great deal of patience and devotion from their authors.

It is also a fact that the most valuable works ever written were mostly thought out and written under very difficult circumstances.

We recall the wonderful "Pilgrim's Progress," written by Bunyan within the walls of a dungeon at Bedford Gaol, England. You have heard of the works of Thomas Carlyle, whose books are among the nation's treasures of literature.

For forty-seven years Carlyle lived at No. 5 Cheyne Row, Chelsea, London, and wrestled with poverty, and with the contempt and scorn of the outside world added to his own physical suffering.

At the top of his house he constructed a room which he intended to

be soundproof. Here he hoped to shut out the noises of the street, and work undisturbed. But in spite of the double walls and expensive construction, the room turned out to be anything but sound-proof. Barrel-organs, pianos, trawls, and other noises were still so audible as to make it very difficult for Carlyle to concentrate upon his work.

However, in spite of continuous setbacks, he went on with his writing, and day after day worked at his manuscripts.

After Carlyle had completed a whole volume about "The French Revolution," he lent it to a friend to read, and a servant girl, seeing the manuscript on the floor, where it must have fallen by accident, used it to light the fire.

The work of many years was thus reduced to ashes; but Carlyle, instead of allowing his feelings to master him, commenced writing the whole volume again, and finished it some time later. High and heroic efforts, an enduring, and strenuous purpose, must have been required to face such discouragements.

## THE LEPER'S PRAYER

The incident thus described in St. Mark's Gospel:

"And there came a leper to Him, beseeching Him, and kneeling down to Him, and saying unto Him, 'If Thou wilt Thou canst make me clean.'"

"And Jesus, moved with compassion, put forth His hand, and touched him, and said unto him, 'I will; be thou clean.'"

"And as soon as He had spoken, immediately the leprosy departed from him, and he was cleansed."

It is a wonderful story of a great miracle of healing, tersely and powerfully told.

Only three verses, containing sixty-four words, to describe a cure, which, if it took place to-day, would be a feature story in all the newspapers.

Happily, we know very little in this land of the terrible scourge of leprosy. It is a disease secular to the East, incurable, except by a special healing touch from God. It is called the "stroke or wound of the Lord," and was often inflicted suddenly on people as a sign of God's displeasure—witness, Miriam, Uzziah and Gehazi.

We may regard it as a remarkable symbol of the moral disease—sin. From this we all need cleansing, and the story of the leper, therefore, has great significance for us.

Note that the leper sought the cure. He sought it earnestly, and humbly and prayerfully.

So must we seek salvation from this sin. Again he sought in faith. "If Thou wilt," he cried. And there was no doubt about Christ's willingness. Men sometimes say, "If Christ will, He can save us." But they are not willing that He should. Now, not only Christ, but the leper also, was willing. To be willing in the way of His power—the thing we need.

Note further that the leper's prayer was granted, not because he was deserving, but because Jesus was "moved with compassion." None of us deserve the least of God's mercies—we are all of us an unclean thing and our righteousnesses are as filthy rags. "By grace are we saved through faith and that not of ourselves: it is the gift of God."

The cure was immediate and complete. So it is with salvation from the guilt and power of sin. When the Spirit of God witnesses with our spirit that the work is done, in that instant we know that all the past is blotted out and that Christ has come into our heart to dwell, casting out the evil.

How is it with your soul, reader? Have you this blessed experience of salvation? If not, fall at His feet this moment and cry to God for pardon.

## IN GRIM EARNEST

EXPLORERS will never rest until Mount Everest is conquered, and the latest party of mountain-climbers to attempt this feat is now on the eve of its second push, and there is

Few people realize the difficulties. It is not merely the overcoming of peaks and crags and ridges and angles. All these are found nearer home. But climbing at the great height of Mount Everest is an arduous and even more perilous, and there is precious little pleasure in it.

The air pressure at an altitude of 29,000 feet (Everest is 29,002 feet high) is so low that the body loses much of its normal vitality.

A wretched weakness attacks one. It is difficult to maintain one's will-power. The cold is intense.

Then the weather may be bad—and it usually is. In such circumstances, the task of conquering Everest is almost impossible. It is a feat of courage and endurance if the present expedition reaches the top.

## WE ARE Looking for You

We will search for missing persons in any part of the world, friend, and as far as possible, assist anyone in difficulty. Address: ENQUIRY DEPARTMENT, 317-319 Carlton St., Winnipeg, Manitoba, marking "Bquiry" on envelope.

One dollar should be sent with every case, where possible, to help defray expenses. In case of reproduction of photograph, three dollars (\$3.00) extra.



2500 — Mrs. Van Cooper, Dutch, age 30, height 5 ft. 5 in., housekeeper, dark brown hair, missing three years. Little boy with her about seven years old. Miller and sister were married.

2801 — Woolven, Walter, English, age 33, height 6 ft. 10 in., weight 175 lbs., laborer, dark brown hair, missing 19 years, dark complexion, missing since 1909, last known address, Blaine, Wash., U.S.A.

2806 — Davis, Richard Charles, missing 12 years, last heard of at Wawanesa Hotel, Wawanesa, Minn.

2788 — Kristensen, Peter, S. T., single, dark hair, blue eyes, stout build, age 54, a carpenter, one of his eyes. Last heard from at Box 192, Westminster, B.C.

2797 — Kristensen, Alf, G. 23 years of age, medium height, fair hair, blue eyes, last heard of in February 1919, at Inowoc, Sask.

2795 — Brownell, Alonzo, Arno, age 58, height 5 ft. 7 in., blue eyes, well built. Supposed to be in Vancouver. Does both blacksmithing and mining work.

2875 — Harris, Ernest, 70 years of age, height 5 ft. 5 in., supposed to be at Selkirk, Man.

2789 — Station, Mrs. T., age 35, height 5 ft. 2 in., hair light, curly, pale blue eyes, smaller complexion, has with her girl of 16. Went West in 1914.

2787 — McElroy, Mr., height 6 ft. 3 in., supposed to be in Sioux Lookout.

2683 — Peterson, Mary, age 35, light brown hair and has a scar on her forehead. Last heard of at Edmonton.

1917 — Pigier, Thomas. Was last heard of at Melrose in 1920.

## OCEAN TRAVEL

Officers, Soldiers and Friends of The Salvation Army intending to go to EUROPE

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## TO INCREASE BRITISH TRADE

Exhibition Ship to make Round-the-World Voyage

UNDER the auspices of the British World Trade Expedition, a 9,000-ton steamship known as British Trade will sail this month from the Port of London on a cruise around the world with an exhibit of representative manufactures and industries. The cruise will occupy 267 days of which 119 will be exhibition days at the various ports, including Rio de Janeiro, Montevideo, Buenos Ayres and chief ports of South Africa, Australia, Japan and the Straits Settlements, India, Egypt and the Mediterranean.



PLANS are being perfected for the official grading of all dairy produce in Canada for export.

**Stray Bees**  
A Winnipeg district farmer who fostered a stray swarm of honey bees six years ago now has 76 colonies, and last year sold over two tons of honey at 35 cents per pound.

**A Big Run**  
There has been a big run of herring on the British Columbia coast this spring. Hauls of from 10 to 30 tons per boat a day, according to the capacity of the boats engaged in fishing have been reported from Prince Rupert.

**Generous Introduction**  
By placing seven million Lake Superior white fish fry in Lillooet lake, British Columbia, an attempt is being made to introduce this Canadian table fish into the Pacific province.

**Homesteading**  
Last year 186 settlers obtained patents for homestead lands aggregating 11,960 acres in the Port Arthur-Fort William district, head of Lake Superior, in Ontario. The government land agent at Port Arthur expects that at least double that acreage will be taken up this year owing to the largely-increased number of inquiries he is receiving.

**Wheat Shipping**  
Up to the end of March, 2,122,000 bushels of wheat of the 1921 Western Canada crop had been shipped to the Far East and 2,269,000 bushels to Great Britain through the port of Vancouver, B.C. The consignments for Britain went by the Panama Canal.

**Victims of T.B.**  
Practically everybody is infected with tuberculosis, but only a percentage become ill therefrom, is a statement made by Dr. Allen Krause before the convention of Ontario Health Officers.

**Ontario's Needs**  
Dr. Farley, president of the Ontario Medical Association, states that there are three distinct needs which must be met in that Province: a series of municipal hospitals, municipal nurses and a county medical laboratory for the use of the rural medical men.

**Flood Damage**  
Four bridges were swept away on the Winnipeg-Portage highway during the flooding of the Assiniboine river.

**'No Death' Week**  
The first 'no death' week in years was reported at the offices of the communicable diseases of the Winnipeg City Health Department for the week ending June 3rd.

**Canada and Norway**  
The inauguration of a direct steamship service between Montreal and the principal Norwegian ports, with the object of furthering the expansion of trade between Canada and Norway, is announced. A regular service of cargo steamers will be maintained.

**Through the Telescope**  
Visitors to the University of Toronto will be afforded an opportunity of finding out just what can be seen through a regular astronomical telescope. The observatories plan to have two telescopes out in front of the Convocation hall each Saturday evening from 9 to 11 o'clock. The use of these telescopes will be free.

**Must Break Away**  
The time has come when Canadian farmers must break away from the one crop system and change to the diversified and livestock system; it may have been excusable in time past to use the fertility of the soil to build up riches, but that method must now be changed," declares Prof. P. G. Holden, of the International Harvester Company.

#### Rich in Minerals

It is estimated that not more than 15 per cent of all Ontario is suitable for profitable agriculture. But the fabulous possibilities of the pre-Cambrian formation, covering an area of 2,000,000 square miles, should not be forgotten. Discoveries already made there and the experiences of other countries warrant the belief that this vast area is enormously rich in iron, copper, nickel, gold and silver.

#### After Forty Years

After 40 years' active work, Hazelbrae, the Peterboro headquarters of Dr. Barnardo's home, will be closed this month. Thousands of girls have passed through this clearing station, and the final party of girls, 32 in number, ranging from 11 to 17 years of age, the last and smallest party that has ever arrived at the home, is awaiting to be sent to new homes in different parts of Canada.

#### A Rich Strike

A new mineral discovery that promises to furnish a sensation in mining circles was recently made in the Sioux Lookout district, north west of Port

### SONG OF THE WEEK

"Innocents," 83; *Jesus, Lover of my soul*," 84.

Jesus, all-toning Lamb,  
Thine, and only Thine, I am;  
Take my body, spirit, soul;  
Only Thou possess the whole.

Thou my one thing needful be;  
Let me ever cleave to Thee;  
Let me choose the better part;  
Let me give Thee all my heart.

Fairer than the sons of men,  
Do not let me turn again,  
Leave the Fountain-head of bliss,  
Sloop to worldly happiness.

All my treasure is above;  
All my riches in Thy love.  
Who the worth of love can tell?  
Infinite, unsearchable!

Nothing else can I require;  
Love fills up my whole desire;  
All Thy other gifts remove,  
Still Thou givest me all in love.



### SIR Q. ON 'ANTI-RUT'

THAT'S what Brigadier Drabble of I. H. Q. calls it anyway. It is an S. A. brand of "boost." "Anti-Rut" means just what it suggests—an opponent of ruins—natural aversion to a graveyard—against stagnation.

Now Captain Walker of Kenora spent some months a few years ago in Boston, Mass. Whatever else may be said of the City of Cowpaths, it is certain that Bostonians daily prove their city to be the eighth wonder of the world, in that for diversity, variety, fireworks and 20th Century religious cults they even beat Chicago. They are staunch proponents of "Anti-Rutism."

It may be that Walker joined the "Anti-Ruts" in Boston. And the spirit evidently stays with him, for though Kenora has not taken 100 "Crys" weekly for years, the Captain this week lifts his town out of the rut of tradition and registers an increase from 75 to 100.

#### PORT WILLIAM AGAIN!

300 to 325!  
Ahead of Medicine Hat, Lethbridge and Saskatoon I. Within 25 copies of Vancouver I. That's some speed for Ft. William we reckon. And then it is the second increase of 25 during the month.

Yes, yes, we don't know whether Lieut. Loughton has ever been to Boston or no, but be sure class him with the "Anti-Ruts." Watch him! We predict that he will lift his Corps into the first rank, if not into the first place.

## Coming Events

### THE COMMISSIONER

Selkirk ..... June 18th, All day  
Winnipeg VIII ..... June 25th, Morning  
Winnipeg III ..... June 25th, Night

### THE CHIEF SECRETARY

Neepawa ..... June 18th

### THE FIELD SECRETARY

Winnipeg III ..... June 18th

### LT.-COL PHILLIPS

Selkirk ..... June 18th, All day.  
Winnipeg VIII ..... June 25th, Morning.  
Winnipeg III ..... June 25th, Night

### BRIGADIER SIMS

Watrous ..... June 14th to 18th  
Melville ..... June 20th  
Yorkton ..... June 21st  
Virden ..... June 23rd  
Brandon ..... June 24th and 25th

### BRIGADIER COOMBS

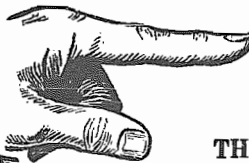
\*Westminster ..... June 18th  
\*Vancouver III ..... June 22nd  
\*Victoria ..... June 24th and 25th  
\*Mrs. Coombs will accompany.

**STAFF-CAPTAIN J. C. HARKIRK**  
Swan River ..... June 16th and 18th  
Dauphin ..... June 17th and 18th

**STAFF-CAPTAIN H. HARKIRK**  
Neepawa ..... June 18th

### ENSIGN PUTT

Westminster ..... June 18th  
Vancouver I ..... June 25th



## Make a Note of this Event

THE

# COMMISSIONING

of the 1921-22 Session of Cadets

Monday, June 26, at 8 p.m.

in the

Board of Trade Building

WINNIPEG

THE COMMISSIONER in Command

All City Corps Unite

Arthur, Ontario. It is an immense deposit of copper ore, carrying gold and silver values and bearing strong indications of cobalt. The deposit, which lies beneath a wall of granite on one side and a wall of green stone on the other has been traced for a distance of seven miles, maintaining its breadth and surface richness all the way. The entire body seems to be almost pure ore, and a prospect hole put down to a depth of five feet also shows solid ore. Samples of ore brought to Winnipeg are exceedingly rich and have created keen interest among those who have seen them. These were taken from the prospect hole and from different parts along the surface of the immense vein. Specimens have been sent east and south to be assayed. Until reports have been received parties interested are not very communicative. The discoverer is a Winnipeg prospector of wide experience and he is convinced he has made one of the greatest finds in the history of mining in America.

#### KING GEORGE IN FRANCE

(Continued from page 5)

In memory of the brave dead the King laid red roses at the base of the "Cross of Sacrifice" and the Queen placed rosemary on the "Monument of Sacrifice."

Mrs. Commissioner Higgins had the honor of being personally acknowledged by the King as he passed along the line of invited guests at the close of the ceremony.

His Majesty met Major Job Taylor (in charge of The Army's Hostel at Amiens) and relatives of fallen soldiers under The Army's care, in Croux Cemetery. His Majesty chatted for a while with the Major, evincing the utmost interest in The Army's work, and also spoke personal words of sympathy to the bereaved.

EVERY CORPS A  
CORRESPONDENT



THE STORY EVERYBODY IS READING

## The Broken Fetters of Dan McLeod

by

ADJUTANT SIDNEY COX



The pair were, by this time, walking toward Prince Albert and the Penitentiary buildings were receding from view. Dan glanced over his shoulder at the frowning pile and shuddered, and the Captain, noting the movement, hastened the conversation.

"I suppose you'll be looking for a job? What can you do? Perhaps I can help you to find something that would suit!"

These practical questions and the evident need for "doing something" which Dan had already considered a hundred times prior to his release, brought him back to the present and helped him, for the time being at any rate, to shut out the memory of the past. He flushed as he recalled his experience with the Lumber Co., and hesitated before replying to the Captain's questions.

"Well," he said, after a pause, "I worked in a saw mill, but I was laid off rather than find a job in some other direction if such a thing were possible."

"Do you want to stay in Prince Albert, or would you rather try some other part of the country?" questioned the Captain further.

"I don't want to stay around here," was Dan's instant reply, "I've been around here too long already."

"Where is your home?" was the Captain's next question which Dan instantly swept aside.

"Don't talk about that," he replied in tones which told their own tale, "I have no home; and if I had I shouldn't return to it."

Another pause and then Dan added, as if the thought had just occurred to him, "I guess I'll try Saskatoon."

"Do you know Saskatoon?" continued Dan's companion.

"Yes, I have been there before. Don't know much about the place, but I have a feeling that I would like to try my luck there."

"Well there's not much doing in Saskatoon," said the Captain doubtfully, "but perhaps the Adjutant down there could find you a job. I'll give you a note to him."

By this time they were walking along the main street of Prince Albert and the Captain had suggested refreshments at a restaurant. The sight of this street brought back another memory to Dan. There was the hotel where he had listened to the Open-Air meeting. A little more dilapidated, but otherwise unchanged. He looked in vain for Sam Kee's restaurant and his eyes rather avoided the direction in which the lively ban was located. He remembered that Dan was rather glum when the Captain turned into the quiet little restaurant and the street was shut off from view.

Dan enjoyed his simple meal. He had not fared too badly in the penitentiary, but this was his first meal eaten with freedom and he lingered with evident pleasure over the experience. Nor did the Captain make any attempt at bringing the function to a close. He noted the look of hopelessness slipping from Dan's face, and he was glad. The Captain's knowledge of psychology was very meagre indeed, but he had been trained in the school that studies human life from the strictly practical aspect, and he knew that to awaken hope in the heart of a hopeless man is to progress far toward the ultimate reclamation of that hopeless man.

Within a few hours Dan found himself on the train for Saskatoon with his ten dollar bill still intact.

(To be continued)

### CHAPTER IX—concluded

TEN years! The words caught the measure of his step as he was led out of the courtroom and back to his cell. Ten—years, ten—years, ten—years. It was madness; it was living death. Ten—years! And for many a day, Dan McLeod hung on the border line of insanity. His cell in the Prince Albert Penitentiary took, to his fevered brain, the form of a tomb. He was buried alive! Ten—years!

Gradually, however, with the prison routine and the prison tasks, he drifted into sullen indifference, now varied by fits of morose vindictiveness. He hated the world; he cursed his destiny; he loathed the memory of Hank Hoppgood. Only once during that dark decade, during which time he did not receive one day's respite, did any news reach him of the outside world of which he had claimed some share and interest. His old father had died! The news filled him with added remorse. The old man was gone; Dan saw again in vivid memory the old farm and the figures of his parents. One picture returned to his mind again and again, that of his old father in his red Salvation Army guernsey. Those Sabbath days at home! He raised his hand with an involuntary movement as if to brush the picture away and a groan broke from his lips. Without doubt the thought of Dan's wandering and wickedness had crushed the old man with an intolerable weight, until he could bear up under it no longer.

As the months lengthened into years Dan did not notice the slightest relaxation of the vigilance with which he was regarded. No word of "parole" ever reached his ears. A consideration of "good conduct" shortened his sentence. The seemingly interminable and intolerable years dragged out their full length of hopelessness. Dan's hair greyed over the ears and the lines of suffering left their mark indelibly upon his countenance. He lost all sense of an outside world. Surely he must have dreamed the events of the past! Surely there could be no other world behind these sombre, frowning walls and bars. Freedom; space; movement; friendship; became almost unattainable thoughts to this fast aging young man.

But even ten years pass. The ten years tramped by on leaden feet and Dan McLeod marched with them, through days of toil and routine, towards the dawning of the day on which he would once more regain his liberty. Slowly but surely this day drew nearer. Dan contemplated its approach with shrinking curiosity, which gradually changed into positive dread. What would he do? How would the world view his return to its midst? Could he ever find a place in a circumstance that would not be shadowed by the grim spectre of the past?

One day the clock of time struck the end of this prison decade, and a verse. He had never got beyond the

rather dazed and uncertain Dan McLeod found himself out in the sunshine of brilliant autumn day in early October, with the walls of the Penitentiary behind him. His worldly possessions consisted of a good suit of clothes made by the prison tailor, and ten dollars in cash. He looked around him with an air of uncertainty, as if not knowing which way to take. As a matter of fact this was precisely the predicament in which Dan McLeod found himself. He did not know which way to take. His future was a blank. His liberty seemed to him, just at that moment, more of a burden than a possession to be prized. In the midst of his hesitation

memory of that red guernsey! He realized, half subconsciously, that it had always symbolized for him those principles of righteousness and integrity which he himself had so sadly neglected, but which his father had so thoroughly personified. A thousand pities that he had not followed in his father's footsteps! A thousand pities that he had not qualified himself to wear a similar red guernsey; to order his life according to the principles of which it was an emblem, and to find the protection which it afforded.

The Salvation Army Captain seemed, by instinct, to sense the embarrassment which his appearance had caused for Dan, but wisely refrained

## How To Be Saved

"God commendeth His love toward us, in that while we were yet sinners, Christ died for us."

"For God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life."

This is good news for those who want to be saved. The God of love assures you in His written word that He has provided for the guilty; that word of Truth states you can be saved from guilt, sin and wrath.

To get saved you must earnestly seek. You cannot find salvation by chance. You must deliberately agree to confess and forsake and give up sin, wrong-doing, choosing the path of right-doing and the will and favor of God, and His forgiveness. When you are in earnest on these lines you will surely find. "Seek and you shall find" is the promise. God will give his pardon. His grace will change your heart. The blood of Christ will blot out your transgressions. You will receive the knowledge of acceptance with him, and you will receive power to live the new life when your heart has been cleansed and changed.

If that cometh to God must come in faith, believing that He is a rewarder of all who diligently seek Him in the name of Jesus. Do not say your sins are too many and too great. Though they be as scarlet they may be made as white as snow. His grace is full, present and free.

The Bible is full of examples of His pardoning love. Come as you are, pleading the merits of Calvary's sacrifice. Come today, and you shall find mercy.

he caught sight of a figure hurrying in his direction, apparently making straight for Dan. He was attired in a suit of blue uniform, the significance of which did not strike Dan for the moment. What did instantly appeal, however, to this hesitating man, was the cheery smile and the transparent friendliness of this blue-coated figure. He had almost reached Dan, and his hand was outstretched in greeting, when Dan caught sight of a gleam of color under the coat. It was a red guernsey, the very same kind of guernsey that his old father wore. This man was a Salvationist!

### CHAPTER X

#### "Saskatoon Again"

IT was several seconds before Dan recovered from the wave of memory that swept over him at the sight of this red guernsey. It filled his entire vision and carried him back in a flash beyond those sin-scarlet years, into the days in which his father was to him, the central figure of the universe. He had never got beyond the

from remarking upon it. Instead, his first word was of greeting and welcome.

"The Warden told me you would be out today," he smiled at Dan, and I wanted to be one of the first to welcome you."

"Good of you," answered Dan, feeling his heart warm toward this straightforward, friendly young man. "Not much to welcome, I'm afraid."

"Oh nonsense" was the hearty and emphatic rejoinder. "There is just as much to welcome in you as ever. I'm not welcoming your past but your future, and you have as much of the future as the rest of us."

"Well, maybe so!" Dan hesitated a moment and then continued, "I wish I could see something in my future to welcome. Pretty black just now."

"Exactly," agreed the Captain, "and that is precisely why I wanted to see you. I have an idea the future can be all-right. What do you propose to do?"